

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1852.

VOL. 3--NO. 10.

BY L. D. STARKE.

TERMS.

THE
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Broad streets.

POETRY.

THE WAY TO HONOR AND
HAPPINESS.
BY MRS. P. FARMER.

What a task to rise to honored greatness,
To labor and to labor not the way,
To rise to that—Perseverance,
Hope will ever be thy stay.

Be resolute and noble action,
Level mountains to a plain:
To thy earliest effort fall thee,
Never despair, but "try again."

When misfortune overtakes thee,
Do not be subservient;
To the earth she'll crush thee,
Spare her—she will bow to thee.

When time in vain repining
Doth thy fate, however hard;
Be thy lot to labor,
Labor brings a sure reward.

When thou thy task dost not heed,
Thou art not thy noble birth;
Thou art not thy noble birth;
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by making a strong contrast between
these two favored individuals. If I could
have my way, one should be a poor
genius, and somewhat of a hero, the other
a wealthy fool, and somewhat of a knave.

But the truth is—
Our poor genius was not much of a
genius, nor very poor, either. He was
by profession a teacher of music, and
he could live very comfortably in ex-
ercise thereof—without the most distant
hope, however, of ever attaining to
wealth. Moreover, Francis Minot pos-
sessed excellent qualities, which entitled
him to be called by discreet, elderly
people a "fine character;" by his com-
panions a "noble, good fellow;" and by
the ladies generally, a "darling."

Katie could not help loving Mr. Frank,
and he knew it. He was certain she
preferred his society even to that of
Mr. Wellington, whom alone he saw fit
to honor with the appellation of "friend."

This Mr. Wellington (his companions
called him the "duke") was no idiot or
hump-back, as I could have wished him
to be, in order to make a good story—
On the contrary, he was a man of sense,
education, good looks, and fine manners;
and there was nothing of the knave about
him, as I could ever have suspected.

Besides this, his income was suffi-
cient to enable him to live superbly.
Also, he was considered two or three
degrees hand-somer than Mr. E. Minot.

Therefore the only thing on which
Frank had to depend, was the power he
possessed over Katie's sympathies and
affections. The "duke"—although just
the man for her in every other sense,
being blessed with a fortune, good looks,
and common sense—had never been able
to draw these out; and the amiable
conceited Mr. Frank was not willing to
believe that she would suffer mere world-
ly considerations to control the aspira-
tions of her heart.

However, she said to him, one day,
when he pressed her to decide his fate—
and she said to him with a sigh—
"Oh, Frank! I am sorry that we have
ever met!"

"Why?" he asked.
"For we must part now!"

"Part?" repeated Frank, turning pale.
It was evident he had not expected this.

"Yes—yes," said Katie, casting down
her eyes with another piteous sigh.
Frank sat by her side; he placed his
arm around her waist, without heeding
her feeble resistance; he lowered his
voice, and talked to her until she—the
proud Katie—seemed to weep bitterly.

"Katie," said he, then, with a burst of
passion, "I know you love me! But you
are proud—ambitious—selfish! Now
if you would have me leave you, say
the word—and I go!"

"Go!" murmured Katie very feebly, "go!"
"You have decided?" whispered Frank.
"Have!"

"Then, love, farewell!"
He took her hand, gazed a moment
tenderly and sorrowfully upon her beau-
tiful, tearful face; then clasped her to
his bosom.

She permitted the embrace. She re-
sented the parting. She even gave way to the impulse of the in-
stant, and twined her arms about his
neck. But in a moment her resolution
came to her aid, and she pushed him
from her with a sigh.

"Shall I go?" he articulated.
A feeble yes fell from her quivering
lips.

And at an instant later, she was lying
upon the sofa, sobbing and weeping pas-
sionately—alone.

To tear the tenacious root of love out
of her heart, had cost her more than she
could have anticipated; and the certainty
of a golden life of luxury proved but
a poor consolation, it seemed, for the sac-
rifice she had made.

She lay long upon the sofa, saying
nothing and weeping passionately. Grad-
ually her grief appeared to exhaust it-
self. Her breathing became more regu-
lar, and at length, her eyes and cheeks
were dry. Her head was pillowed on her
arm, and her face was half hidden in a
flood of beautiful curls.

The struggle was over. The agony
was passed. She saw Mr. Wellington
enter, and arose cheerfully to receive
him. His manners pleased her; his sta-
tion and fortune fascinated her more—
He offered her his hand. She accepted it.
A kiss sealed the engagement—but it
was not such a kiss as Frank had given
her, and she could not repress a sigh!

There was a magnificent wedding.
Splendidly attired, dazzling the eye with
her beauty thus adorned, with everything
around her swimming in the charmed at-
mosphere of fairy-land, Katie gave her
hand to the man her ambition—not her
love—had chosen.

But certainly ambition could not have
made a better choice. Already she saw
herself surrounded by a magnificent
court, of which she was the acknowl-
edged and admired queen. The favors of
fortune were showered upon her; she
lived luxuriously upon the smooth and
glassy wave of a charmed life.

Nothing was wanting, in the whole
circle of her outward existence; to adorn
it, and make it bright with happiness.

But she was not long in discovering
that there was something wanting with-
in her own breast!

Her friends were numerous; her hus-
band tender, kind, and loving; but all
the attentions and affections she enjoyed
could not fill her heart.

She had once felt its chords of sym-
phony moved by a skillful touch; she had
known the heavenly charm of her deep,
delicious harmony; and now they were
silent—motionless—muffled so to speak,
in silks and satins. These chords still
and soundless, her heart was dead; not
the less so because it had been kindled
by a golden shaft. Having known and
felt the life of sympathy in love, she
could not but mourn for it, and sigh for
it, unconsoled by the life of luxury. In

short, Katie in time became magnifi-
cently miserable, splendidly unhappy.

Then a change became apparent in
her husband. He could not long remain
blind to the fact that his love was not
returned. He sought the company of
those whose gaiety might lead him to
forget the sorrow and despair of his soul.

This shallow joy was unsatisfactory,
however; and impelled by powerful
longings for love, he went astray to warm
his heart by a strange fire.

Katie saw herself now in the midst of
a gorgeous desolation, burning with a
thirst unquenchable by golden streams
that flowed around her; panting with a
hunger not all the food of flattery and
admiration could appease.

She reproached her husband for desert-
ing her thus; and he answered with an-
gry and desperate taunts of deception,
and a total lack of love, which smote her
conscience heavily.

"You do not care for me," he cried—
"then why do you complain that I bestow
elsewhere the affections you have met
with coldness?"

"But it is wrong—sinful," Katie re-
monstrated.

"Yes; I know it!" said her husband
fiercely. "It is the evil fruit of an evil
seed. And who sowed that seed? Who
gave me a hand without a heart—who
became a sharer of my fortune, but gave
me no share in sympathy—who devoted
me to the fate of a loving, unloved hus-
band? Nay, do not weep, and clasp
your hands, and sigh and sob with such
desperation of impatience—for I say no-
thing you do not deserve to hear."

"Very well," said Katie, calming her-
self; "I will not complain. I will not
say your reproaches are undeserved. But
granting that I am the cold, deceitful
thing you call me—you know this state
of things cannot continue."

"Yes, I know it!"
"Well?"

Mr. Wellington's brows gathered dark-
ly; his eyes flashed with determina-
tion; his lips curled with scorn.

"I have made up my mind," said he,
"that we should not live together any
longer. I am tired of being called the
husband of the splendid Mrs. Well-
ington. I will move to my circle; you shall
shine in yours. I will place no restraint
on your actions, nor shall you on mine.
We will be free."

But the world? shrieked Katie, trem-
bling.

"The world? what world?" he asked.
—"And what more do you desire?" asked
her husband, bitterly. "This marriage of
hands, and not of hearts, is mockery. We
have played the farce long enough. Few
know the conventional meaning of the
term husband and wife; but do you
know what it should mean? Do you
feel that the only true union is that of
love and sympathy? Then enough of
this mummery! Farewell! I go to
consult friends about the terms of a sep-
aration. Nay, do not tremble, and cry,
and cling to me now—for I shall be lib-
eral to you. As much of my fortune shall
be yours as you desire."

He pushed her from him. She fell
upon the sofa. From a heart torn with
anguish, she shrieked aloud—
"Frank! Frank! why did I send you
from me? Why did I sacrifice love and
happiness to such a fate as this? Why
was I blind until sight brought me misery?

She lay upon the sofa, sobbing and
weeping passionately. Gradually her
grief appeared to exhaust itself; her
breathing became calm; her eyes and
cheeks dry. Her head lay peacefully
upon her arm, over which swept her
disheveled tresses—until with a start
she cried—
"Frank! oh, Frank, come back!"

"Here I am!" said a soft voice by her
side.

She raised her head. She opened her
astonished eyes. Frank was standing
before her!

"You have been asleep," he said, smil-
ing kindly.

"Asleep?"
"And dreaming too, I should say—not
pleasantly, either."

"Dreaming?" murmured Katie; "and is
it all a dream?"

"I hope so," replied Frank, taking her
hand. "You could not mean to send me
from you so cruelly, I know! So I
waited in your father's study, where I
have been talking with him all of an
hour. I came back to plead my cause
more—more—and found you here where
I left you—asleep!"

"Oh, what a horrible dream!" murmured
Katie, rubbing her eyes. "It was so like
a terrible reality that I shudder now to
think of it! I thought I was married!"

"And would that be so horrible!" asked
Frank. "I hope then you did not dream
I was married to me?"

"No—I thought I gave my hand with-
out my heart."

"Then if you gave me your hand, it
would not be without your heart."

"No, Frank," said Katie, her bright
eyes beaming happily through tears—
and here it is!

She placed her fair hand in his—he
kissed it in transport.

And soon after there was a real mar-
riage; not a splendid, but a happy one;
not followed by a life of luxury, but by
a life of love and contentment; and that
was the marriage of Frank Minot and
Katie Yale.—*Peter's Ladies' National
Magazine.*

RICHES.—Riches, without meekness
and thankfulness, do not make any man
happy. But let me tell you that riches
with them remove many fears and cares.
And therefore my advice is, that you
endeavor to be honestly rich or content-
edly poor; but be sure that your riches
be justly got, or you spoil all. For it is
well said, "He that loses his conscience
has nothing left that is worth keeping."
—*Isaac Walton.*

GEORGE HARMON.

"Yes," soliloquized George Harmon, "I
must have money. If he will not allow
me a higher salary, I will make him suf-
fer for it."

George was a clerk in the store of Mr.
Hale. A conversation had just taken
place between George and his employer.
Relative to an increase in his salary, and
had resulted in a refusal to enlarge his
compensation.

"It was hard times," Mr. Hale remark-
ed, "and he really could not afford it."
George's salary had always been suf-
ficient to meet his demands, but he was
to be married soon, and he needed funds
to defray his wedding expenses.

George, we regret to say, was some-
what addicted to the wine cup, and un-
der its influence when he made the above
threat. He was not fairly intoxicated,
but was rather feverish and excited. A
companion entered.

"Why, George," said he, "what is the
matter? You look desperate—what is to
be?"

"Every thing to be paid, and nothing to
pay with."

"Come, come you must look on the
bright side of the picture."

"No moralizing, Joe—I must have
money."

"Invent a patent pill or a rotary churn."
"Pshaw! don't tantalize me."

"Has Mr. Hale reduced your salary?"
"No—don't talk to me now!"

George now tried to think of a plan
whereby to obtain the requisite funds,
and he lay awake the greater part of that
night, in contriving a scheme to defraud
his employer.

As he went to the store next morning,
he called at the post office to get his em-
ployer's letters and papers, as was his
custom. One letter was heavily and
carefully enveloped, and George knew it
contained money.

"Alas!" he said to himself, "here is
what I want."

George effected an obscure street, he
opened the package. It contained one
thousand dollars, which George transferred
to his pocket book.

A letter from his father, which he had
not before observed, was now read. It
was full of solicitude for his welfare. It
warned him to shun all vice, and to walk
in the paths of virtue and piety. It said
—Every morning at eight o'clock, we
assemble round the family altar, and al-
ways remember you, my dear son!"

Just then he heard a clock strike eight.
A strange feeling passed over him—
The struggle commenced between con-
science and vice, and he was sorry to say
that the latter prevailed.

"Did the money from Baltimore come
this morning?" inquired Mr. Hale, as
George entered the store.

"No, sir," was the reply.

"O, dear, what shall I do? It was
promised to-day, at the latest, and I
wanted that thousand to pay a note."

"I have a friend," said George, "from
whom I can borrow five hundred dollars
for you, if you wish it."

"Do so, if you please," said Mr. Hale.
The next day came, but five hundred
dollars were still wanted, and could not
be obtained. The note was protested—
Creditors became alarmed.

"I suspected it," said one.
"And just laid in a new stock, too,"
said another.

The first step down hill had been taken,
and it was with difficulty that Mr. Hale
regained his former position.

Mr. Hale wrote to the Baltimore post-
master, and the next day brought him
his letters, one from the person from
whom he had expected the remittance,
and one from the post-master. From
these he learned that the letter had been
mailed a few days previous. Mr. Hale
went to the post-master in his own city,
and laid the matter before him.

"There is some foul play here," said
he.

"Let me look at the mail-bills," said the
official.

He found, on reference, that the letter
had reached his office, but none of the
clerks knew what had become of it—
The impression was that it had been
placed in the wrong box. The news
spread through the city, and many re-
marks not very flattering to post-mas-
ters were occasioned.

During these scenes of anxiety, George
was married, and made a bridal tour to
the Falls. The first emotions of fanci-
ed bliss destroyed the bitter remem-
brance of his wicked deed, but con-
science only invigorated herself by this
silence and suspension, and now tortur-
ed him the more as he was returning to
the city. A gloom came over his spirits,
and his pleasure was turned into pain.

When within fifty miles of home,
while stopping at L—, he enclosed two
hundred and fifty dollars of the stolen
funds in a letter, and directed it in a
disguised hand, to Mr. Hale. This letter
he handed to a boy, and gave him a dol-
lar to carry it to a post office about eight
miles distant.

The next day George returned to the
store, and found that Mr. Hale had re-
ceived two hundred and fifty dollars of the
stolen money.

"Why," said the astonished merchant,
"it's from C—, too, and not a word of
explanation. I wish I knew that writing!"

The intelligence soon spread through
the city, and it was now fully believed
that through carelessness it had been put
into another person's letter box.

A plan for detection was formed, and
they determined to closely watch all let-
ters, and, if possible, discover the writer.

At length a letter arrived, the direction
of which very much resembled the one
addressed to Mr. Hale. A warrant was
issued, and the writer arrested, and
brought to the city. They also brought
with them a boy, who stated that a gen-
tleman had given him a dollar to take a
letter to the C— post office, and that

the letter was addressed to Mr. Hale—
He had given the police a full descrip-
tion of his person, &c., and they were
going to make search for him.

George heard of these facts, and hast-
ened home, telling his wife that he must
fly. She urged an explanation, but after
a hurried embrace, he left her and fled
—no one knew whither.

It was fifteen years after the sudden
and yet unexplained separation, that Mrs.
Harmon removed to the far West to
live with her uncle. Here she became
acquainted with a Mr. Day. He was a
man of about 35 or 40 years, and it was
strange that one who had such an ap-
parent distaste for society, should linger
in her presence as he did. He was
much respected, and Mrs. Harmon, who
believed her former husband dead, re-
ciprocated his feelings. She yielded her
hand to Mr. Day, and finally became his
wife.

One evening Mr. Day called her aside,
and intimated to her that he had a secret
to disclose to her. Showing her a ring,
he said—
"Do you know this?"

She turned pale, and fainted on his
bosom. It was the one she had given to
her former husband. When she recover-
ed, she asked—
"Where did you get it?"

"You gave it to me 15 years ago," said
he.

"Merciful Heaven!" she exclaimed,
"you are n—!"

"I am George Harmon," he replied.
"No, he is dead!"

"He lives, a better man, and once
more your husband!"

As soon as circumstances would admit,
he called at the post office to get his em-
ployer's letters and papers, as was his
custom. One letter was heavily and
carefully enveloped, and George knew it
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CAMPAIGN DIALOGUES.

No. 5.

The Hon. DAVID OUTLAW, Whig member of Congress from North Carolina, will please take the stand.

Q—Mr. Outlaw, please state who was your preferred candidate for the Presidency?

A—"I am free to declare that I preferred Millard Fillmore to any man in this Republic, North or South, East or West."

Q—Next to Mr. Fillmore, who?

A—"That man whose name will be remembered while the English language is written or spoken"—Webster.

Q—Why were these two prominent candidates set aside?

A—"I can see no reason for it, and should like to inquire (myself) what these two individuals have done to forfeit the confidence of the Whig party."

Q—Before Webster and Fillmore sustained the compromise measures, in what estimation were they held by their party at the North?

A—"Before Mr. Fillmore became a compromise man, before Mr. Webster sustained the execution of the Fugitive-slave law, there were two men in the Northern portion of the Union more popular, more justly popular with the whole of that party than these two eminent individuals."

Q—What do you think of your Southern Whig friends, who gave way for Scott, "under the pressure of availability?"

A—"Before the nomination, I thought, and said publicly, 'that they should feel the blush of shame on their cheeks, if they consented to become the executioners of these two men and of others similarly circumstanced—if we consent to become the priests to officiate at the altar.'"

Q—As to your own course, what say you?

A—"Sooner than I will do any thing to strike down these gentlemen—sooner than I will agree that they shall be victimized by their enemies, many of whom are also our most bitter foes, may my right hand fall powerless by my side and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth."

Q—General Scott—what do you think of him?

A—"There is no man in the Union who esteems more highly than I do the great military services of that distinguished man. If I had it in my power, I would not pluck one laurel from the wreath which adorns his brow."

Q—If left to himself, do you think his course of conduct would be patriotic?

A—"To be perfectly frank, I am free to declare that I believe if Gen. Scott were left to himself, he would be disposed to extend to all sections of the Union their constitutional rights."

Q—But has he been left to himself?

A—"I cannot close my eyes nor shut my understanding to the unfortunate influences by which he is surrounded."

Q—Was Mr. Cullom, of Tennessee, justified in saying that you "endorsed Gen. Scott as a compromise man?"

A—"He was mistaken in that fact."

Q—Though it is your opinion that Gen. Scott, "if left to himself," might "administer the government" on national principles, yet has he not weakness which might cause him to yield to sectional influences?

A—"He is subject to the frailties and passions of other men; and as I said last June, no one can expect me to believe, 'if the influences by which he is now surrounded—influences unfortunate for his own fame, and which have thus far prevented him from making a public declaration of his opinions and principles, which I am sure his own heart would prompt him to do,' should 'mainly contribute to his nomination to the Presidency of the United States, they will not have power in that Administration, when it shall have been formed."

Q—But suppose, as you then said, that you are 'met with declamation about the glories of Lundy's Lane' Bridgewater, &c.?"

A—"This will not answer for men who are awakened to their rights and to the dangers by which they are surrounded."

Q—But may not some persons be led away by this military hurrah?

A—"It might do for an ignorant mob, led astray by the glare of military glory, but will not satisfy intelligent freemen who know their rights and are determined to maintain them."

A—Yes—"it had a hundred fold the eyes of Argus and the arms of Briariss, he would still be incompetent by himself to discharge the duties of the Executive station to which he aspires; and 'he must rely to a very great extent on his subordinates.'"

Q—Before the meeting of the Whig Convention, did you have any 'public declarations of General Scott's opinions and principles,' as above spoken of?

A—"We had 'no response from the oracle'—we had yet 'no public declaration of his opinions.'"

Q—What information had you in regard to his position?

A—"We were left to infer what those opinions were from private conversation."

Q—Well sir, what else?

A—"I declared in my place in the House of Representatives, distinctly and unequivocally that 'no man ever could receive my support who occupied that position—I had gone as far as I intended to go.'"

Q—And do you think General Scott's was a sectional nomination?

A—"I did 'ask my Northern friends if it was reasonable to expect that, after having fought sectionalism at home—after having arrested extreme measures from those having a common interest and destiny with ourselves, we should now agree so to compromise our honor, our consistency, the very existence of our firesides and our homes, as to tolerate sectionalism in our own party in the Northern section of the Union.'"

Q—What did you call upon your Northern Whig friends, supporters of Gen. Scott, to do?

A—"Merely to say that the compromise measures having been passed, and being the best that could be obtained from conflicting sectional interests, they shall be adhered to."

Q—And what did they urge in reply to your patriotic appeal?

A—"Why that 'we should remain satisfied without any declaration of principles, either by the Convention or its nominees.'"

Q—What reason did they give you, for the policy of being 'satisfied without a declaration of the compromise finally.'"

A—"Because, said they, no movement had been made in either branch of Congress looking to a modification or repeal of any one of the compromise acts."

Q—Just here, allow me to ask you what you think of such a reason as that?

A—"I think that 'the leaders of the free-soil faction, whatever else may be said of them, are sagacious tacticians.—They hide their time.'"

Q—What did you tell the Scott men in this Convention?

A—"I asked them 'if they intended to adhere to the compromise acts, and to carry them out—if it is not a mere hollow truce—why did they shrink from saying so?'"

Q—What has been the course of the Northern press in that interest?

A—"To denounce the fugitive-slave law as perfectly infamous, and to do all in their power to excite Northern prejudice against its execution."

Q—The course of your Northern friends on the floor of the House?

A—"Denunciations of the same character."

Q—Don't you fear you will be yet deceived and cheated in this Presidential canvass, by Seward and others?

A—"If we are deceived, sir, it will be because we are wilfully blind, and more intent on party triumphs and the spoils of office than the peace of the country and the preservation of the institutions of our section of the Union."

Q—Go on, Sir.

A—"It is idle, it is treasonable, to cry peace, peace, when there is no peace!"

Q—When and where did you first utter the sentiments in the above dialogue between us?

A—"In my speech, in the House of Representatives, the 10th June, 1852."

Q—Were you aware of the awful responsibilities you were incurring to the Register and the Scott Whigs of North Carolina, in talking thus about one who might chance to be the nominee?

A—"Perfectly; but there are times, there are occasions when a man's duty to his country rises superior to any which he owes to his party."

Q—Then you thought that no party ties were strong enough to force you into the support of a candidate, at the sacrifice of your sentiments, as above expressed?

A—"Yes; but I know it requires some degree of moral courage to do any act, however strong our convictions of its propriety, which ingenious malice can torture into the appearance of distracting or dividing it" (the party.)

Q—Gen. Scott's opinions, you have said, were not publicly known before his nomination—will you state in what estimation you held his chances to get the vote of North Carolina, under such circumstances?

A—"I told my Northern friends if they expected to get the vote of North Carolina with any candidate whose opinions were not publicly known on this subject, they would reckon without their host."

Q—Any thing else?

A—"Yes, I told them that, 'in my judgment, he who does not stand in that position, ought not to get her vote or command her confidence.'"

Q—Why do you say so?

A—"Because 'he who shrinks from the public avowal of his opinions on a question which she deems so important, and upon which she has so emphatically expressed her sentiment, is not a safe depository of the powers so important for good or evil, which the Constitution of this country has conferred upon the first Executive officer of the nation.'"

Thank you, Sir.

[Raleigh Standard.]

CORRESPONDENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

The Montgomery (Alabama) Advertiser and Gazette has the following correspondence. It says: "The officeholders down East are getting uneasy.—One of them writes to his brother officeholder in Tennessee, who is dead, and the letter was turned over to Brownlow, who gives the inquirer much consolation, no doubt!"

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, District of Rhode Island, Providence, August 15, 1852.

DEAR SIR: Will you do me the favor to give your opinion with regard to the State of Tennessee. Can the whigs carry it for Scott and Graham, and will they do it? There appears—upon what authority I do not know—that there is great doubt about your State—the democrats claim it confidently, and say that Pierce and King's majority will be ten thousand. Very truly yours,

GEO. W. JACKSON, Marshal Rhode Island.

DANIEL McCALLUM, U. S. Marshal.

KNOXVILLE, September 4, 1852.

SIR: Mr. McCallum, to whom your inquiries are addressed, has departed this life, and a friend of his has handed me your letter, with a request that I answer it, which I will do in all candor. I am a whig—never have been anything else—never can be—and still I choose not to vote for either Scott or Pierce.

You state that there is great doubt as to whether Tennessee will go for Scott. I assure you that she will not. If the democrats vote for Pierce and King, as I have no doubt they will, they will carry the State, because the whigs will not vote for Scott; I mean by this that he will not get the whig vote. The majority, however, against Scott will not be so great as ten thousand, though it probably would have been, had not the New Boston affair been brought to light!

You would do well, as a government officer, to post up your books, settle your accounts, and prepare to give up your office. The democrats are like the whigs HAVE GOT TO BE—fighting only for the spoils; and, as a matter of course, they have one hundred expectants for every office they will have to bestow. You must therefore, walk the plank so soon as Pierce is inaugurated.

You may rely upon the information I have given you, both as it respects this State and the Union.

Very respectfully, &c.,

W. G. BROWNLOW.

"It is the gift of poetry to hallow every place in which it moves; to breathe round Nature an odor more exquisite than the perfume of the rose, and to send over it a tint more magical than the blush of the morning."

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

Let our friends everywhere beware of the insidious tricks of the enemy. Let them keep a sharp lookout, and see that the people are not imposed upon by desperate political gamblers and bankrupt politicians, who would not scruple at the use of any means, however despicable, to subvert their own selfish and ambitious ends. No effort will be spared to practice all kinds of deceptions upon a too credulous people. They are already flooding the country with documents gotten up for the occasion and most industriously circulated among the people.—At the North, they circulate the Abolition "Era" which proves that General Pierce has been the consistent defender of the rights of the South; while at the South they howl forth the New Boston calumny, which is intended to prove the reverse; and by this shameful game of corrupt duplicity and double-dealing, they hope to bolster up the tottering fortunes of the Scott-Seward party.

Our attention has been especially called to this matter by a correspondent who has sent us a document which has been circulated in this neighborhood under the frank of that arch-intriguer and infamous abolitionist, Truman Smith of Connecticut. The document is headed "Frank Pierce and his Abolition Allies," and whole bundles of them are being distributed through the various Post Offices. They contain the New Boston libel, and are dedicated to the unhallowed work of proving Gen. Pierce an enemy to the South. One simple fact ought to set this matter right in the minds of honest men. Truman Smith is a wool-dyed Freesoiler; yet he circulates a document for the purpose of injuring Gen. Pierce by convicting him of the same things!—If Truman Smith believes the lies he is franking through the country, why does he not support Gen. Pierce? The fact that he does not support him, but opposes him, is *prima facie* evidence that he does not believe those lies himself—but is willing that others shall be misled by them! Warn the committees!

PROVING GEN. SCOTT A CATHOLIC.

The Norfolk Herald has for some time past kept the following stereotyped paragraph in its columns. It is an extract from the speech of a Mr. Haynes:

General Scott is a southern born man, and, if report speaks truly, decidedly favorable to Popery, which, if so, is to the mind of the great majority of Americans decidedly objectionable. While General Pierce's New Hampshire friends are as fully shown by their votes against abolishing the anti-Catholic provision in their State Constitution, are determined supporters of Protestantism and opponents of Popery. And so, beyond question is General Pierce himself—as his good old father was before him, who assisted in the framing and adoption of the constitution by which Papists are excluded from office in that State.

In the Herald striving to prove Gen. Scott a Roman Catholic, and does it hope thereby to aid his election? But he not only seems desirous of establishing Gen. Scott's devotion to the Romish church—but, as if to place him in antagonism, he asserts that Gen. Pierce is a "supporter" of Protestantism, and an "opponent" of Popery. Well, we have no objection. But we wish the people to remember that this Whig paper heralds it forth that Gen. Scott is a Catholic and that Gen. Pierce is not. It is the Norfolk Herald that keeps this paragraph standing in its columns!

The Southern Whigs profess to look upon the nomination of Gen. Pierce with a holy horror. The tell us that he is a Northern man, and that fact alone is sufficient to convict him of abolitionism—while Gen. Scott (they tell us) is a Southern man, born in Virginia, and therefore true to the South. Well, if all this is true, why did they prefer Millard Fillmore, a Northern man, to Gen. Scott, the Southern man? They stuck to the Northern man as long as there was any use in it, and now they turn round and huzza for Gen. Scott whom they opposed to the last. Oh, consistency!

We have received from some friend a neatly printed copy of the Address delivered before the two Literary Societies of Wake Forest College, June 9, 1852, by the Hon. Romulus M. Saunders. The subject of the address—"The early History and present Resources of the State"—is one of the most interesting that could possibly have been selected, and Gen. Saunders has treated it in a clear, bold and masterly manner. Its general perusal by the rising generation could not fail to give an impulse to State pride and State improvement, which would be felt and appreciated in after years. The address is a production worthy of the occasion and worthy of its distinguished author.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—By the last arrival from Europe, we learn that the Duke of Wellington died on the 14th September of an apoplectic fit. The Marquis of Douro it is said succeeds to his title.

Gen. Scott's electioneering tour to the West is an expensive business to the people. He is receiving eighteen dollars per day, during all the time that he is making speeches for his own elevation! Think of that, ye sovereigns! EIGHTEEN DOLLARS per day!

Read the Address of the Democratic Central Committee of this District, to be found in this day's paper. Let our friends be up and doing!

"WARN THE COMMITTEES."

Let our friends everywhere beware of the insidious tricks of the enemy. Let them keep a sharp lookout, and see that the people are not imposed upon by desperate political gamblers and bankrupt politicians, who would not scruple at the use of any means, however despicable, to subvert their own selfish and ambitious ends. No effort will be spared to practice all kinds of deceptions upon a too credulous people. They are already flooding the country with documents gotten up for the occasion and most industriously circulated among the people.—At the North, they circulate the Abolition "Era" which proves that General Pierce has been the consistent defender of the rights of the South; while at the South they howl forth the New Boston calumny, which is intended to prove the reverse; and by this shameful game of corrupt duplicity and double-dealing, they hope to bolster up the tottering fortunes of the Scott-Seward party.

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NAILED AGAIN!

Surely there never was such an unfortunate set of men as the present Seward-Scott party. They no sooner fulminate a falsehood than some one steps forward and most cruelly proves it on them; and the mischief of it is that the proof upon which they are convicted is frequently furnished by members of their own party. Such was especially the case with reference to the 'jaw-slapping' story. Col. Magruder, a Whig, and the very man who it was said slapped Gen. Pierce's jaws, came forward voluntarily and bore the highest testimony to his gallantry as an officer and honor as a man. This took the Scottites all aback. Something must be done. Fruitful expedients, they determined to imitate the unworthy example of the crooked-backed tyrant, who, determined to succeed by any means, "inferred the bastardy of Edward's children." So they "inferred the bastardy of" Magruder's letter, and charged it as a hoax and fabrication. But here again their usual fatality attends them—they are once more headed off. The original letter as it was received by Gen. Pierce, postmarked and all, has been forwarded to Washington City—submitted to the inspection of the Adjutant-general—compared with the official letters of Colonel Magruder, and pronounced genuine. Here is the certificate of the Adjutant-general, avouching the authenticity of the letter:

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, Sept. 25, 1852.

I hereby certify that I am well acquainted with the hand-writing of Brevet Lieutenant Colonel J. Bankhead Magruder; that I have examined the foregoing letter dated "San Diego, California, August 14, 1852," and signed "J. Bankhead Magruder, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel United States Army," addressed to "Gen. Frank Pierce, Concord, New Hampshire;" and, from my knowledge of the hand-writing of said Magruder, and from comparison of said letter with his official correspondence on file in this office, have no doubt, whatever, that the foregoing letter and signature are in the hand-writing of Brevet Lieutenant Col. J. Bankhead Magruder, U. S. Army.

S. COOPER, Adj. General.

ENGLISH VIEW OF FREE-SOILERS.

The London Times of the 30th August, in an article on the Political parties of the United States, characterizes the Free Soil party as a "raving crew of anarchists and fanatics." And continues: "The truth is, that the free soil movement itself is so wholly incompatible with the preservation of the Federal Constitution and would, if successful, be so notoriously fatal to the American Union, that those philanthropists have insensibly become little less than organized destructives of the worst complexion." It happens that all other shades of root and branch reformers coincide with more or less zeal in the one tenet of the free soilers, and these bigots, therefore, accept all aid from all sides, unhesitatingly including in the "free soil platform" the most monstrous developments of modern Socialism."

We understand that Mr. Barnes, the Whig Elector for this District, has made appointments to address the people at Newby's Bridge, to-morrow, at Woodville on Friday, 8th, and at this place on the 10th. We do not know whether Mr. Bragg will be able to meet him on these occasions; but when he comes down to this neighborhood, our friend Martin, Democratic Sub-Elector, will be on hand—so our friends need be under no apprehension. He will find his match here.

AMERICAN WHIGS AND ENGLISH TORIES.—The London Times of the 30th Aug., in a leader on American politics, has the following just appreciation of Whiggery in the United States:

"The general reader may perhaps require to be reminded that American Whigs correspond substantially with British Tories."

The Hon. Daniel Jenifer, of Maryland, has published a long letter, in which he gives his reasons for not supporting the candidate of his party, Gen. Scott. Mr. J. sums up as follows:

"Under all the circumstances, I look upon the nomination of Gen. Scott as unfortunate for himself, unfortunate for the whig party, and should be elected, unfortunate for the country. Entertaining these views, I should be unworthy the generous confidence of my friends if I suppressed the expression of them—although I am aware in doing so, I subject myself to the attacks of those who, loving party more than principle, consider it a virtue to denounce every man who has the temerity to avow opinions contrary to theirs."

The Whig papers give a report of a speech made by Mr. Graham a few days ago. They tell us that with great "propriety" Mr. G. avoided all allusion to the issues involved in the present canvass. What do they think of Gen. Scott's sense of "propriety" in referring to some of these subjects? He has been vindicating his conduct with regard to foreigners, and making Buncombe appeals to the people as he traveled West—is there any "propriety" in that?

The Legislature of this State convened at Raleigh yesterday, in obedience to the requisition of the Governor, calling an extra session. We shall keep our readers advised of the proceedings of the two houses.

See new advertisements.

ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL DISTRICT COMMITTEE OF VIGILANCE, To the Voters of the Ninth Congressional District. FELLOW-CITIZENS:

The near approach of the great Presidential contest which is to decide whether Franklin Pierce or Winfield Scott is to be the Chief Magistrate of this great Republic for the next four years, renders it proper that we should address to you a few plain words of truth and soberness. We desire to present to your consideration such facts as will enable you to determine which of these men is most entitled to your respect, your confidence, and your support; and also to induce you to lend your energies in the elevation of that one whose past life, public and private, is a sure guaranty of his fidelity to the Constitution and his devotion to those principles which you cherish and hold most dear. As voters, a high and responsible trust will be devolved upon you—that of casting your influence in the scales for the weal or woe of your country; and it behooves every patriotic voter to consider well before he takes a step, which, once taken, can never be retraced, and may have an important bearing upon the destiny of this glorious confederacy.

And first of the Whig candidate, Gen. Scott has never held a civil station; and consequently the record is destitute of any act of Statesmanship performed by him. He has been all his life in the army, and hence has no opportunities of obtaining practical experience in the civil administration of the Government. Would it, under these circumstances, be wise or politic to place such a man in the highest office within the gift of the people? Would he be a safe agent?—Would the owner of a ship put her in the hands of an inexperienced and unskilled pilot, merely because said pilot might happen to be a good blacksmith?

But it may be said that, while Gen. Scott has never held a civil station, his writings furnish abundant evidences of his qualifications as a statesman. Even if this were so, he would only understand the theory of our Government—not its practical workings. But it is not true. On the contrary, Gen. Scott's writings are of the weakest and most imbecile character, and prove him to be the merest political tyro that ever aspired to the Presidency. Look at his positions on the subject of naturalization: he has written on all sides of the question, and exhibited statesmanship on none. Look, again, at his position on the questions of Bank, Tariff, Bankrupt Law, &c.: the people have long since passed sentence of condemnation upon it; and even his own party have renounced those measures to which he adheres. Of these measures we will only further remark, that Gen. Scott declared in his letter of Oct. 1, '41, that if he had had a vote at the Extra Session of Congress in 1841, he would have given it for them; while Gen. Pierce was actually in Congress at that time and voted against those measures. Thus the two candidates stand upon exactly opposite ground.

But if any evidence were needed to show that Gen. Scott possessed none of the elements of a statesman, it will be found in his deliberately written letter of acceptance. In that letter he borrows from a British statute an idea which he wishes to apply in this country, where it has no application, and recommends that all foreigners shall be admitted to citizenship who shall have served twelve months in the army or navy during some war. The law as applied in Great Britain was passed for the purpose of raising recruits—but we want no recruits here, and hence such a law would have no application here.

Again: In that same letter Gen. Scott uses the following extraordinary language: "I shall neither countenance nor resistance of the laws." Not "tolerate" indeed! Gen. Scott must have very crude ideas of the Constitution of his country, if he supposes the President of the United States has anything to do with "tolerating" or not "tolerating" these things. "Sedition" is defined to be "to speak evil of those in authority so as to bring them into contempt and ridicule." Gen. Scott will not "tolerate" that! He will not allow any one to speak of him in terms of ridicule! But, pray, how will he prevent it? We think this statesmanship ridiculous—and we think that any free American has a perfect right to say so. The only way in which Gen. Scott can effect his scheme will be by reviving the Alien and Sedition laws. Neither would Gen. Scott "tolerate" faction. "Faction is the segment of a party separated for personal advantage."—Gen. Scott will not "tolerate" that either! And so of the rest. Now Gen. Scott, if elected President, would have no more power to interfere in these matters than in religion. Yet, in utter ignorance of our system of Government, he undertakes to say he will not "tolerate" them! Would any man, possessing a particle of statesmanship, have penned such a grossly unconstitutional sentence? Why, he could not move a peg or crook a finger to suppress a rebellion against a State, without first being invited to do so by the Governor of such State.

Upon the Slavery question, Gen. Scott's

own words, as well as his dangerous association with Seward, &c., are sufficient to excite the alarm and apprehension of the Southern people. In his famous Atkinson letter he declares that Congress has full power to legislate on the subject of Slavery in the District of Columbia. In the same letter he says: "I have from the first been of the opinion that Congress was bound by the Constitution to receive, to refer, and to report upon petitions relating to domestic slavery." And again: "I am persuaded that it is a high moral obligation of masters and slaveholding States to employ all means not incompatible with the safety of both colors to moderate slavery even to EXTINCTION." These sentiments of Gen. Scott, taken in connection with the fact that he is the nominee of Seward & Co., and if elected it must be by the Abolitionists of the North, ought to open the eyes of the Southern people to a sense of the great evil of electing such a man. Does any man doubt that Gen. Scott will, if elected, be swayed by those who shall elect him? Let human nature answer.

And how stands the case with the Democratic candidate? Gen. FRANKLIN PIERCE, unlike Gen. Scott, was not born to arms, but was a citizen of the country required his services. Like Washington, Harrison and Jackson, he was not a professional warrior, but a citizen soldier. His early life was devoted to politics and the science of Government. He served in the Legislature of his own State with distinguished credit; he was for many years a member of Congress, both as Representative and Senator; and when the lamented Polk came into power, he offered him a seat in his cabinet, which, with characteristic modesty, Gen. Pierce declined.

While a member of Congress, the record proves that he was the consistent, upright and unbending defender of the Constitution and the rights of all the States; and it is a fact no less remarkable than glorious, that though a Northern man, he never gave a vote infringing the rights of the South, but on the contrary was found side by side with John C. Calhoun, endeavoring to suppress agitation. Indeed, he is denounced by the abolitionists of the North as a "pro-slavery hunker," and his votes and speeches have been triumphantly paraded at the North to prove that he has always acted in opposition to the Abolition fanatics. And they do prove it—thoroughly, effectually and completely—and that, too, from the record.

But in addition to the record, which shows Gen. Pierce almost uniformly on the side of Mr. Calhoun and in opposition to John C. Adams, his subsequent conduct proves his devotion to the rights of the States. In New Hampshire he took ground in favor of the compromise measures, and broke down Atwood's Free-soiler because of that gentleman's opposition to them; and in his letter to Major Lally, on the eve of the late Baltimore Convention, he declared that he had fought the battle in New Hampshire upon the fugitive-slave law, and that it must be adhered to. In further confirmation of his entire soundness upon the subject, in his letter of acceptance he declares his approval of the principles of the Democratic platform, (fugitive-slave law and all) not because it was expected of him as a candidate, but because they met the approbation of his conscience. He also declares that there is no word or act of his life in conflict with the principles of that platform.

Gen. Pierce, then, has not only had sufficient experience in high civil station to render him eminently qualified to discharge the high trust of Chief Magistrate with credit to the nation and honor to himself; but in that experience he has furnished to the South a most satisfactory guaranty that their interests would be perfectly safe in his hands. In one word, Gen. Pierce is a NATURAL MAN. His views and sentiments are not shaped to suit a particular section—but are broad and comprehensive as our vast domain itself. His heart is large enough to sympathize with all; while his mind is sufficiently comprehensive to grasp them all within its scope.

In addition to Gen. Pierce's civil experience, to his great credit he volunteered as a private in the Mexican war; and we have the official testimony of Gen. Scott himself to show that he proved a "gallant" soldier in the field, as he had proved himself an enlightened statesman in the councils of the nation.

Such, fellow-citizens, is the candidate of the Democratic party for the Presidency. A man he is in every sense—a patriot, a statesman and a soldier. He has been presented to you for your suffrages; and we appeal to you for a noble response at the ballot-box in November. He is the chosen representative of the glorious principles of the Democratic party; and if elected, we have every reason to believe that his administration would be ardently devoted to the advancement and prosperity of the whole country, and to the establishment of that glorious maxim, that "the blessings of Government, like the dews of heaven, should descend equally upon all."

Respectfully, your fellow-citizens,

WM. F. MARTIN, MARK S. SAWYER, JAS. C. SCOTT, GEO. A. WILLIAMS, W. J. B. ETHERIDGE.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint smudges, characteristic of old paper. A vertical crease is visible near the left edge. The right edge of the page is dark, suggesting the binding or the next page.

SOULS, NOT STATIONS.

OLD BILLY MAKING HIS WILL.

A young convert got up in church, was making his confession somewhat after this sort:—
I have been very wicked, indeed I have cheated many persons, many—but I will return an old lad—he was interrupted by a foul lav.

A mistake, at the recital of which

ally the client, and not the who "puts his foot in it!"

THE subscriber having rec

while doing business under the
Gordon & Co., and would earnestly
ance of their favours for the new
would also return his thanks,
that all consignments of pro-
GORDON will meet with
both from himself and Mr. Gor-
for them
Norfolk
BAGG
VI
Bills of
by
Aug

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he is now

—A choice lot of sugar-cured can-
Family HAMS, do. SHOULDERS,
leaf Lard, just received and for sale

WHATEVER concerns the health and

...als by J. B. FEARING & BRO.

with a plenty of good provisions and an
 hostler; and hopes by strict attention
 to merit a portion of the patronage
 of the travelling public.

JOHN BOGGETT
 Louisville, January, 7, '51.

FRAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE is the great purifier of the blood.

S. SAWYER
C. SCOTT
J. TILSON
J. W. WILSON

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